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# Babysitter Stories

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# Babysitter Stories





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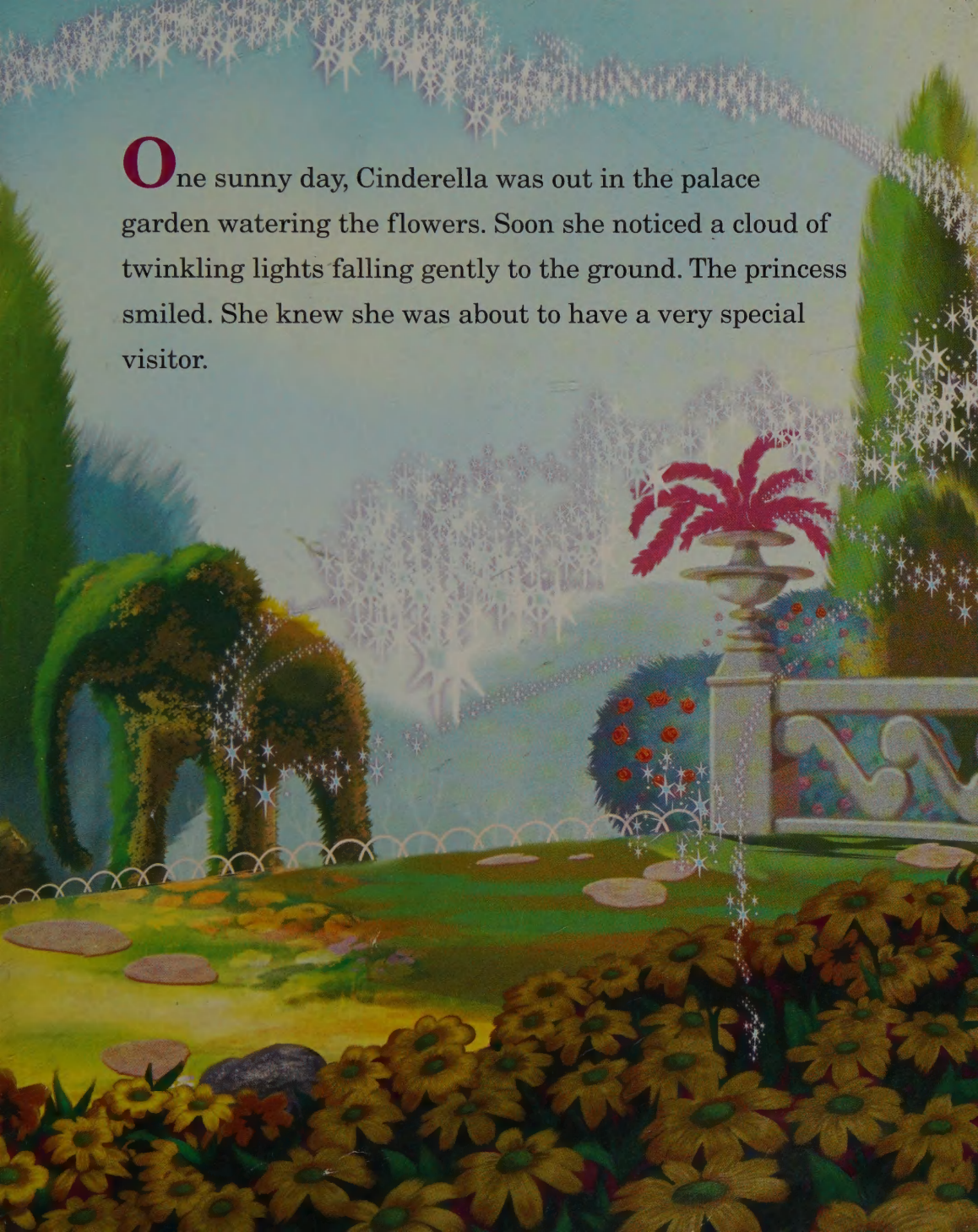


Cinderella  
Is My Babysitter





**O**ne sunny day, Cinderella was out in the palace garden watering the flowers. Soon she noticed a cloud of twinkling lights falling gently to the ground. The princess smiled. She knew she was about to have a very special visitor.

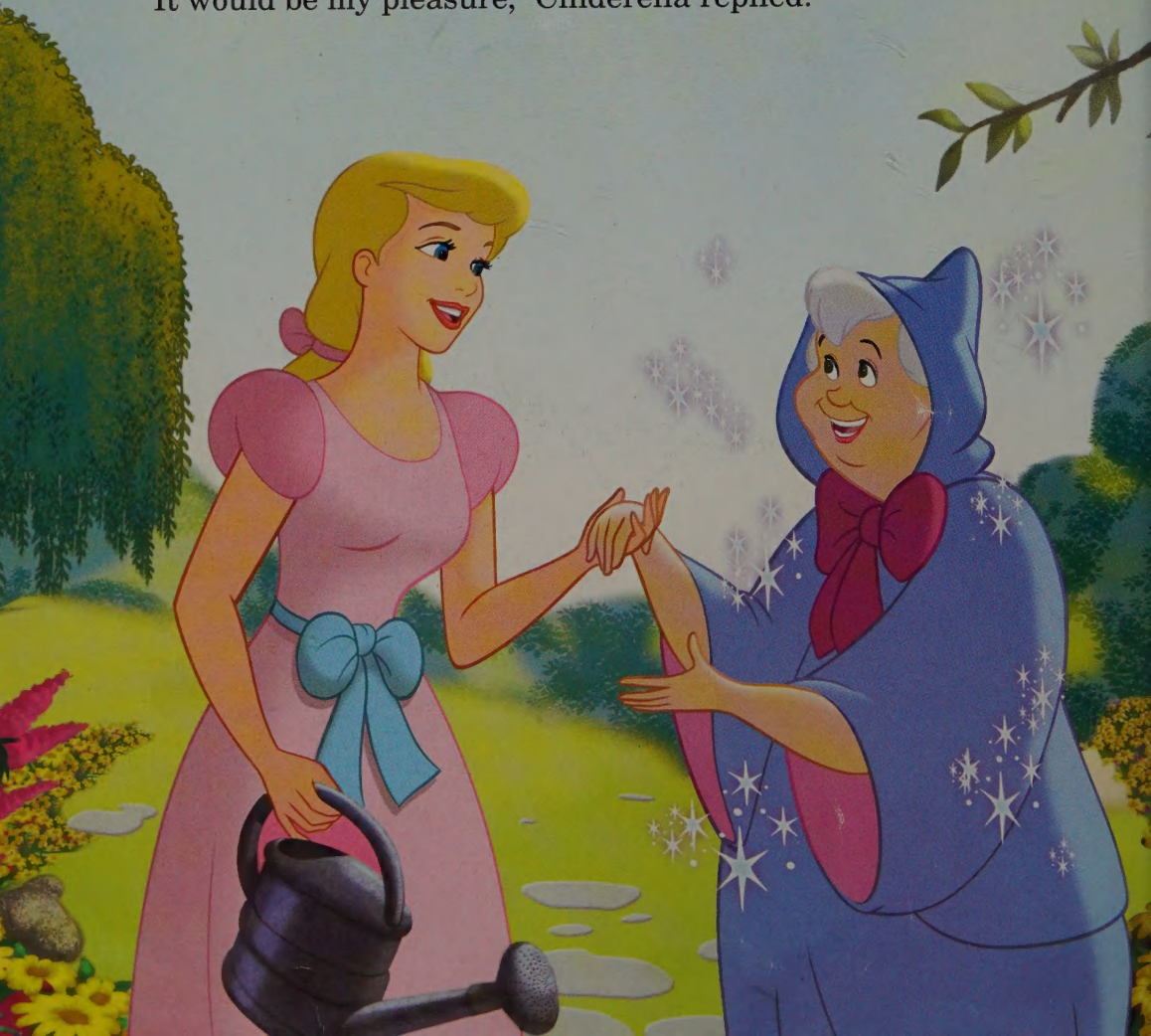


“Hello, dearie,” Cinderella’s fairy godmother said as she magically appeared. “How lovely to see you!”

“What brings you here today?” Cinderella asked.

“I was hoping you could look after my niece for just a spell,” said the Fairy Godmother. “I’m planning a little surprise for her.”

“It would be my pleasure,” Cinderella replied.





The Fairy Godmother took out her magic wand and gave it a wave. In seconds, a young fairy girl appeared.

“Eliza, this is Cinderella,” the Fairy Godmother said. “You two have fun together!” Then, with another wave of her wand, the Fairy Godmother was gone.





“Well, Eliza, what would you like to do?” Cinderella asked.

“Can I help you with your gardening?” asked Eliza.

“Of course,” replied the princess. “I’ll get us another watering can.”

“That won’t be necessary,” said Eliza, raising her magic wand.



The little fairy pointed her wand at the watering can and shouted, “Bibbidi bobbidi spray!” In an instant, the watering can rose off the ground and began to water the flowers.



“That’s amazing!” said Cinderella. The princess laughed as she and Eliza walked around the garden following the enchanted watering can.











When every flower and plant had been watered,  
Cinderella looked around the garden, amazed.

“Either I’m shrinking or these flowers are growing  
extra fast!” she said.

Eliza giggled. “It’s magic water,” she admitted.



“Look what else I can do,” Eliza said. The little fairy pointed her wand at the animal-shaped topiaries. “Bibbidi bobbidi move!”

Cinderella couldn’t believe her eyes! A leafy elephant was swinging its trunk. And a leafy horse was galloping around and around the fountain.









Gus and Jaq scurried over.

"Is the circus in town, Jaq?" Gus asked, staring in awe at the leafy animals.

Cinderella noticed her two little friends. "Gus and Jaq, I'd like you to meet Eliza. She's the reason the garden is extra-special today."



Eliza took out her wand to show the mice her magic skills. “Bibbidi bobbidi petals!” A burst of colorful flower petals floated down on Gus and Jaq like confetti. That was when the topiary elephant noticed the mice and got scared. It stood on its hind legs, made a loud trumpeting sound, and ran off!







The elephant trampled over flowers, knocked down trees, and crashed through fences.

“Oh, no!” cried Cinderella. “If it keeps going, it will run into the royal rose garden!”



Eliza felt awful. She took out her wand and shouted,  
“Bibbidi bobbidi stop!” Nothing happened. She tried again.  
“Bibbidi bobbidi come back!” But that didn’t work, either.







Cinderella knew she needed to do something—and fast! The brave princess climbed onto the topiary horse and told Eliza not to do any more magic until she returned.



Cinderella held on to the horse's leafy mane and raced off. She caught up to the elephant just as it approached the fence surrounding the royal rose garden. Cinderella leapt off the horse and whistled. The elephant stopped in its tracks. She slowly walked up to it, speaking in a soothing voice.

"There's nothing to be scared of," she said. "Nothing at all."







Eliza was relieved to see the princess safely leading the elephant and the horse back where they belonged.

"I'm so sorry, Cinderella," she called. "I'm the worst fairy ever!"

"That's not true," Cinderella told her. "You simply need more practice, that's all."



Just then, Eliza's aunt appeared.

"It is time for your surprise," the Fairy Godmother said, and she handed the little girl a box. Inside was a brand-new magic wand. "Now we can begin your advanced fairy training."

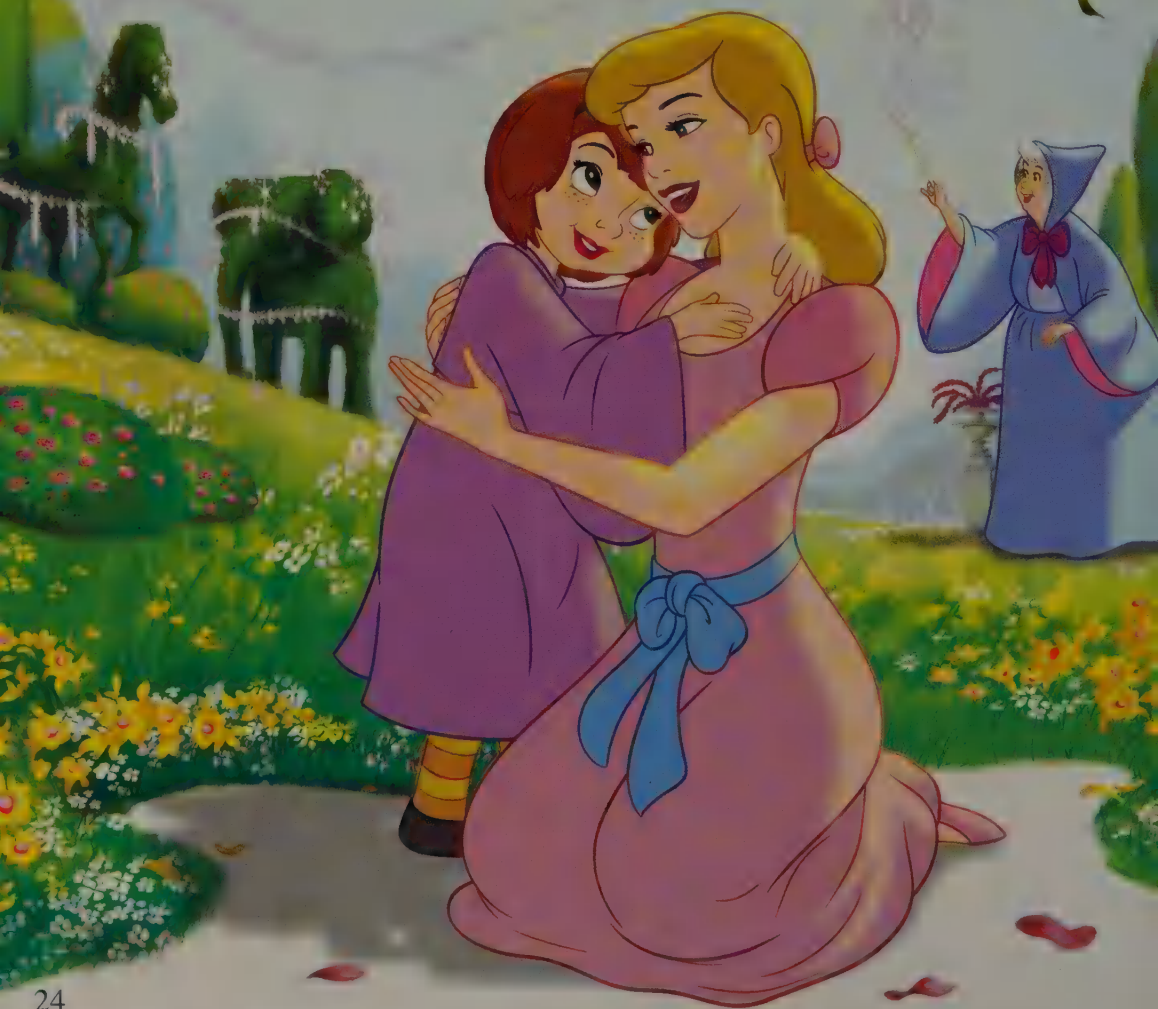
"Hooray!" shouted Eliza.

"Could the first lesson be how to clean up a messy garden?" Cinderella asked with a smile.



Eliza gave Cinderella a big hug. "The next time I visit, I promise I'll be able to undo my spells," she said.

Then the Fairy Godmother began to straighten up the garden—with the help of some magic, of course.





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# Ariel

Is My Babysitter



One afternoon in Atlantica, Princess Ariel was ready to start her very first **babysitting job**.

"Goodbye," she called to Melvin Octopus's parents. "Have a good time at the party!"

"See you later!" added Melvin. He was looking forward to having fun with the little mermaid.







"What are we going to do?" Melvin asked.

"I heard there's a sunken ship not too far away,"  
Ariel said. "Let's go **exploring!**"

"Cool!" said Melvin, and they set off.

As the **shipwreck** came into view, Ariel's eyes widened.

"Actual humans were once on this ship," she said in amazement.

Melvin didn't know what humans were, but he was just as excited!





**“Ooh, what’s that? And that? And that? And that? And that? And that? And that? And that?”** Melvin asked, pointing in eight different directions at once.

“I wish I knew,” Ariel said with a giggle.



The ship's steering wheel caught Ariel's eye. "I wonder what this does," she said.

Melvin rushed over to check it out. The thing had eight knobs—one for each of his tentacles. So he decided to climb on.



When Melvin had all of his tentacles  
on the wheel, it started **spinning!**





Finally the wheel came to a stop. Ariel couldn't help laughing as the dizzy little octopus tried to swim straight.



Then Ariel noticed something **shiny** in the sand.  
“I’ll get it out!” Melvin volunteered. He used his  
tentacles to dig and dig.





Before long, Melvin had uncovered a silver strainer.

"I have no idea what it is, but I love it!" Ariel declared.

"It's the **coolest treasure** I've ever seen!" Melvin said.







After all the excitement, it was time to go.

"It's almost bedtime," Ariel said. She took one of Melvin's tentacles in her hand and started to swim home. But she didn't get very far—Melvin had wrapped his other tentacles tightly around the ship's mast!

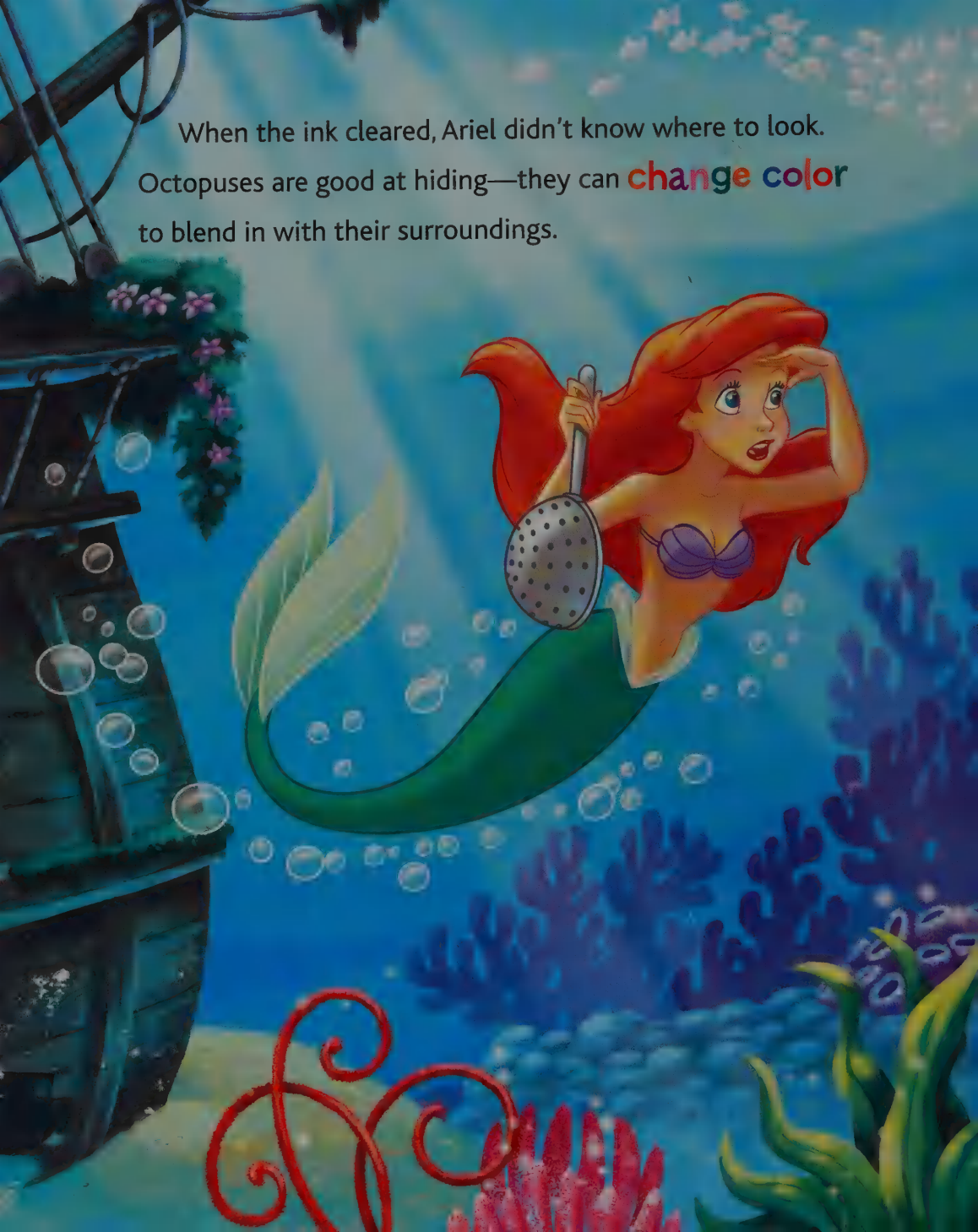
"I'm not ready to go home. I want to have more fun!"  
Melvin squirted a cloud of **ink** and took off. "Try to catch  
me!" he yelled as he swam away.







When the ink cleared, Ariel didn't know where to look. Octopuses are good at hiding—they can **change color** to blend in with their surroundings.





Ariel looked **this way.**



And Ariel looked **that way**. But she couldn't find Melvin.





Ariel **zoomed** through the seaweed forest.





She **zipped** around Sebastian's orchestra practice. But she still couldn't find Melvin.

Out of breath, Ariel stopped to rest.

"I am the **worst babysitter ever!**" she mumbled to herself. "Melvin's parents will be home soon, and I've lost Melvin!"



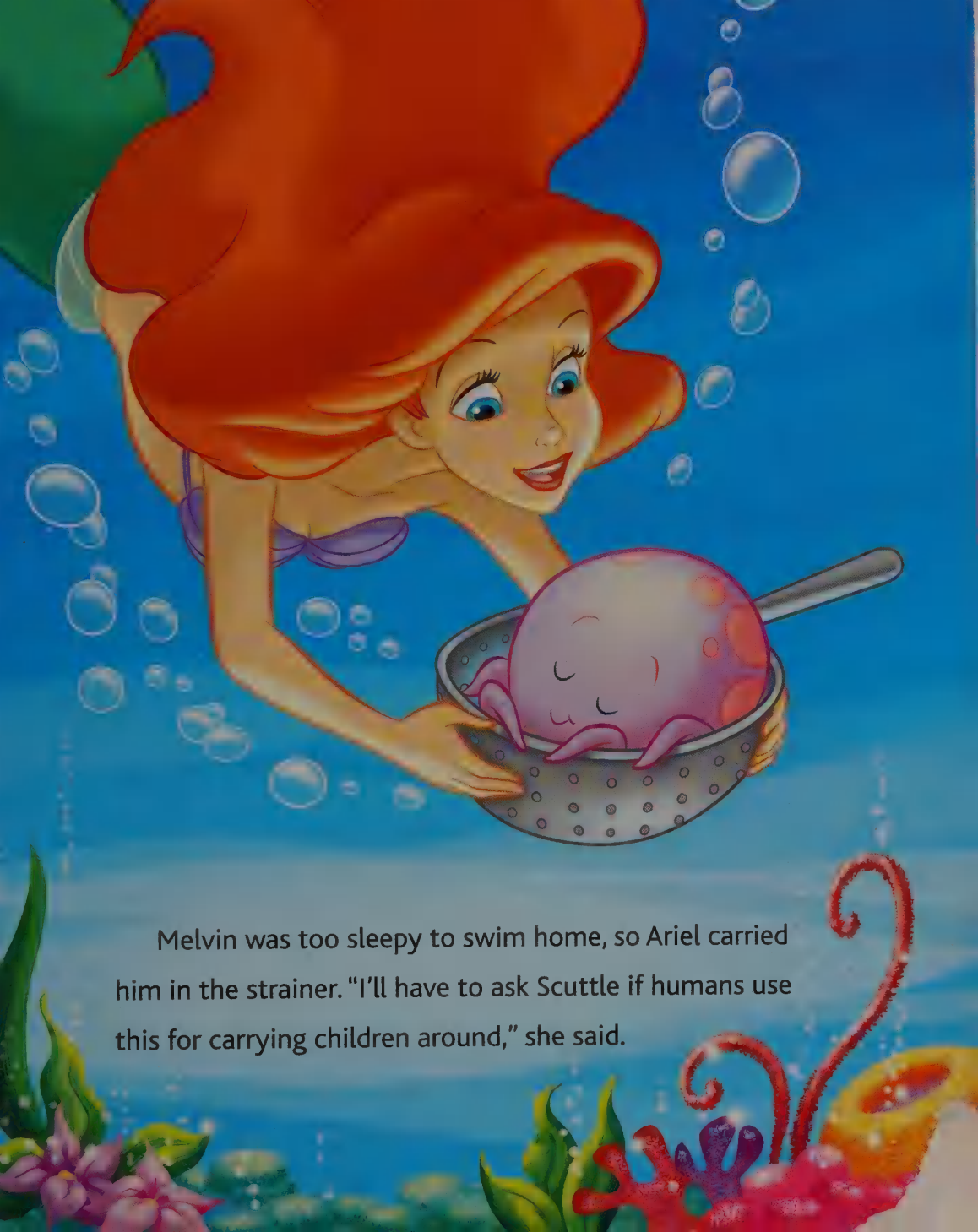


Then Ariel heard snoring. She looked down and saw Melvin! He had dug himself a hole and fallen fast asleep.

She used the silver strainer to gently scoop him out of the sand.

Melvin woke up and smiled. **“You found me!”** he said to Ariel. “You’re a good babysitter.”





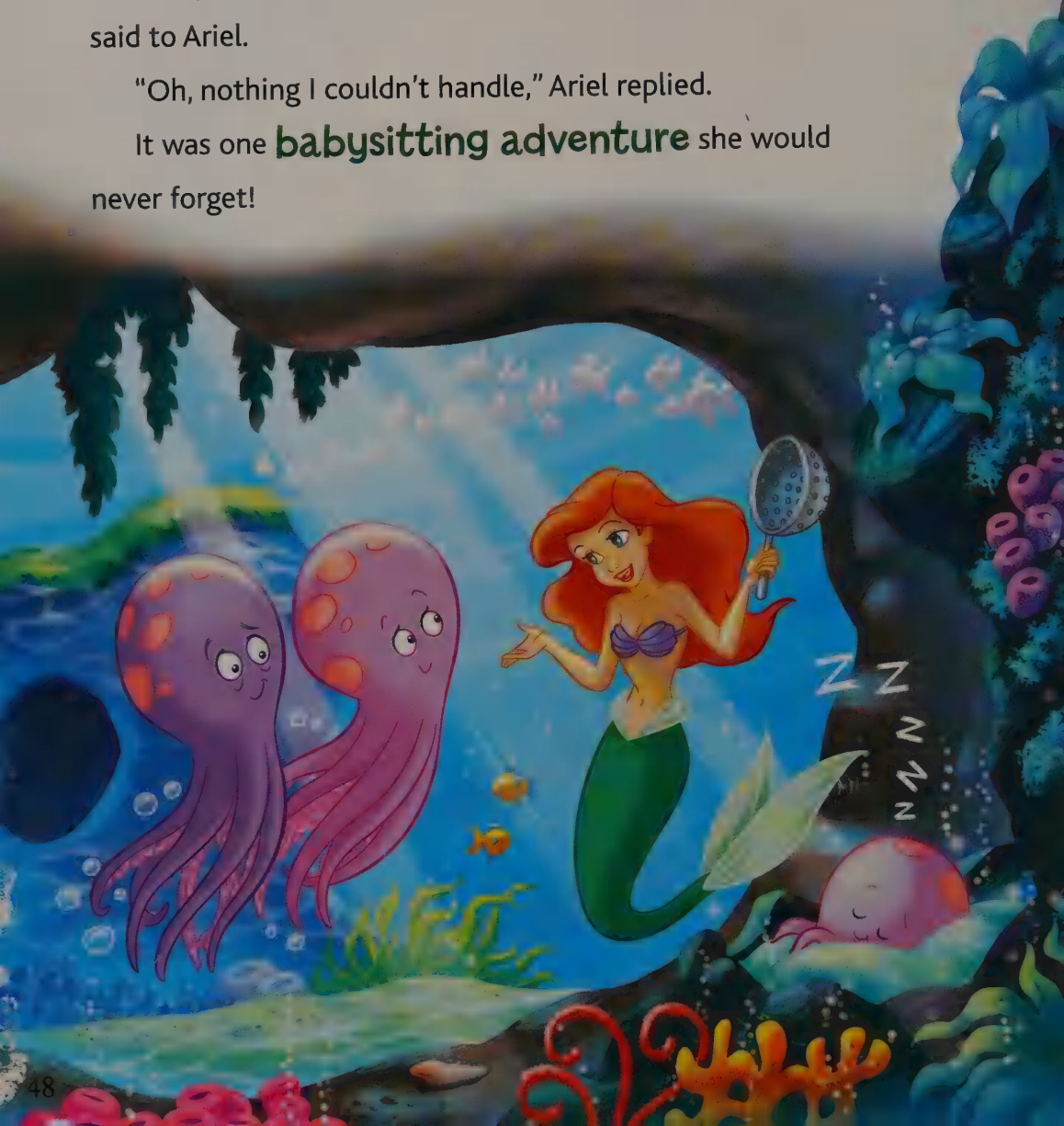
Melvin was too sleepy to swim home, so Ariel carried him in the strainer. "I'll have to ask Scuttle if humans use this for carrying children around," she said.

Melvin was safe in bed just moments before his parents arrived.

"I hope Melvin didn't give you any problems," Mrs. Octopus said to Ariel.

"Oh, nothing I couldn't handle," Ariel replied.

It was one **babysitting adventure** she would never forget!





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Belle  
Is My Babysitter



One day, Mrs. Potts visited Belle in the castle library.

"I'm going to be busy in the kitchen all day," Mrs. Potts said. "Would you mind babysitting Chip?"

"I'd be delighted," replied Belle.

Mrs. Potts hopped over to whisper in Belle's ear.

"Thank you, dear. I'm afraid he's a bit grumpy today."







Chip frowned. "Today is field day for all the village kids," he said. "I can't play because I'm a teacup."

"I'm sorry you're sad," Belle said, "but I'm sure there are still lots of fun things you can do."

Chip thought for a moment. "Well, I can blow bubbles," he said. "Wanna see?" He hopped out of the library and stopped near Cogsworth, who was supervising the castle staff as they cleaned the hallway.

"Fill me up, please," Chip said.



Chip took a deep breath. He closed his eyes and blew. Mounds of bubbles started to flow over his face.

“Well done!” shouted Belle.

“Don’t get the fresh wax wet!” cried Cogsworth.

“Head outside with such silliness!”







Belle giggled as she carried Chip to the patio. “I can blow bubbles, too,” she told him. She tied the ends of a piece of string together. Then she dunked it in a bucket of soapy water.

She stretched the string out and slowly blew an enormous bubble.



“Wow!” Excited, Chip hopped into the air—  
and popped the bubble.

“Now there are two fun things you can do,”  
Belle said. “You can blow bubbles and pop them.”

“Yeah, but bubbles aren’t a field day event,”  
he complained.







That gave Belle an idea. She'd make a field day for Chip and the other enchanted objects right there in the castle.



The first event was sugar-cube catching. Belle thought Chip and his siblings would do well—teacups were used to having sugar cubes dropped into them!

“Let’s have the spoons line up on one side of the table,” Belle said. “Everyone else should go on the other side, facing the spoons.”



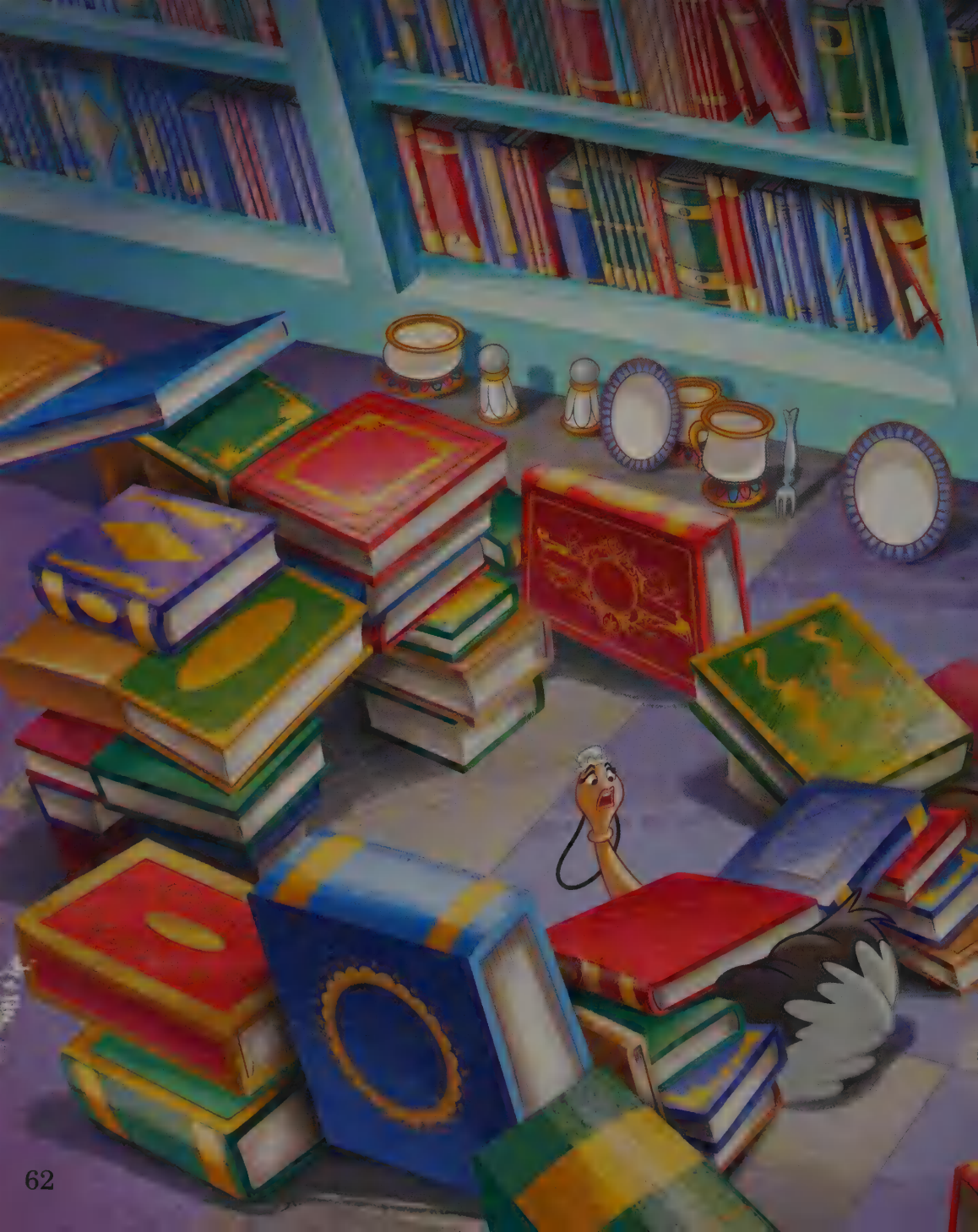
At the count of three, the spoons began to launch sugar cubes. Cogsworth got bopped in the face a few times. The cups were more successful. They quickly hopped around, making some good catches. Before long, Chip was filled to the rim with sugar!

“Chip is the winner!” Belle announced.













Next, everyone went to the library. Belle had set up an obstacle course of books.

“Who wants to go first?” Belle asked.

Featherduster had a good start but got caught under a low bridge.



Lumiere tripped over a book and almost started a fire!

Luckily, Chip raced over to extinguish the flames.





“Well, I guess we don’t have a winner for the obstacle course,” Belle said.

“Ah, but we do have a winner—for bravest boy!”  
Lumiere declared, beaming at Chip.

The next event was riding Footstool, who was as jumpy as a bucking bronco. It would be tough to stay on and cross the finish line! Cogsworth fell off after just a few seconds.







The spoons fell off.



Featherduster fell off.



Chip fell off,  
too! But they all  
had a lot of fun.





Footstool was still full of energy.

“You try, Belle!” Chip insisted.

Belle sat down and enjoyed a wild ride.

Mrs. Potts came outside to tell everyone to get ready to serve dinner. She was happy to see that Chip was no longer a grumpy teacup.

“You’re a wonderful friend,” she told Belle.

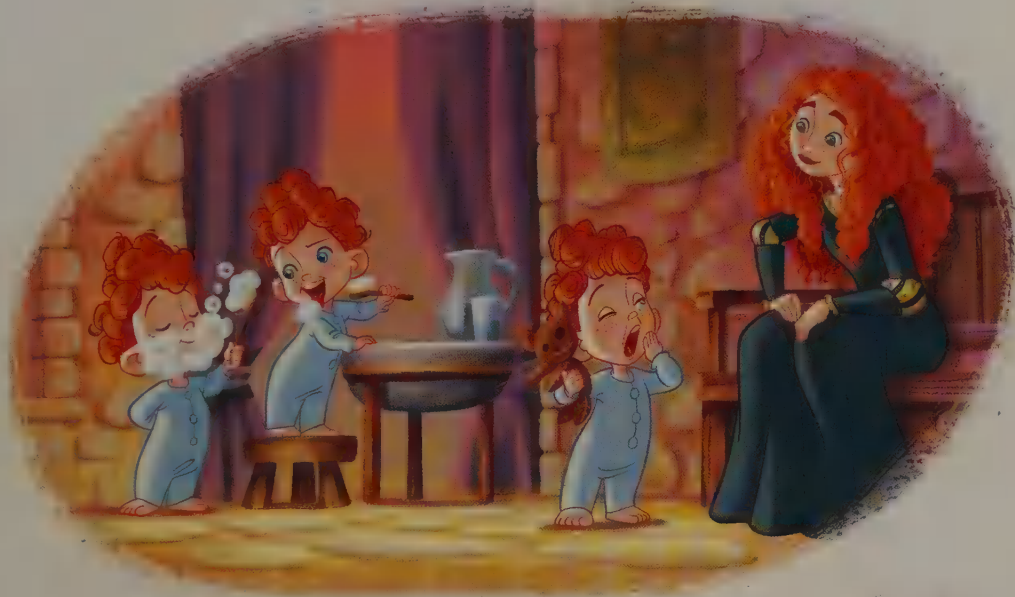


“And this was the best field day ever!” Chip cheered.





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# Merida

Is Our Babysitter



One day, Queen Elinor and King Fergus were getting ready to attend a royal banquet. Maudie the nursemaid had the day off, so Merida was going to babysit her brothers for the first time.

"They can be quite a handful," Merida's mother warned.

"I can manage the wee ones," Merida assured her parents. "Don't worry about a thing."







But as soon as the king and queen left the castle, the three boys began to run wild. Harris slid down the banister, Hamish swung from the chandelier, and Hubert ran around the dining room table.

"What have I gotten myself into?" Merida said to herself worriedly.





She quickly thought of a plan to keep her brothers busy—and out of trouble!

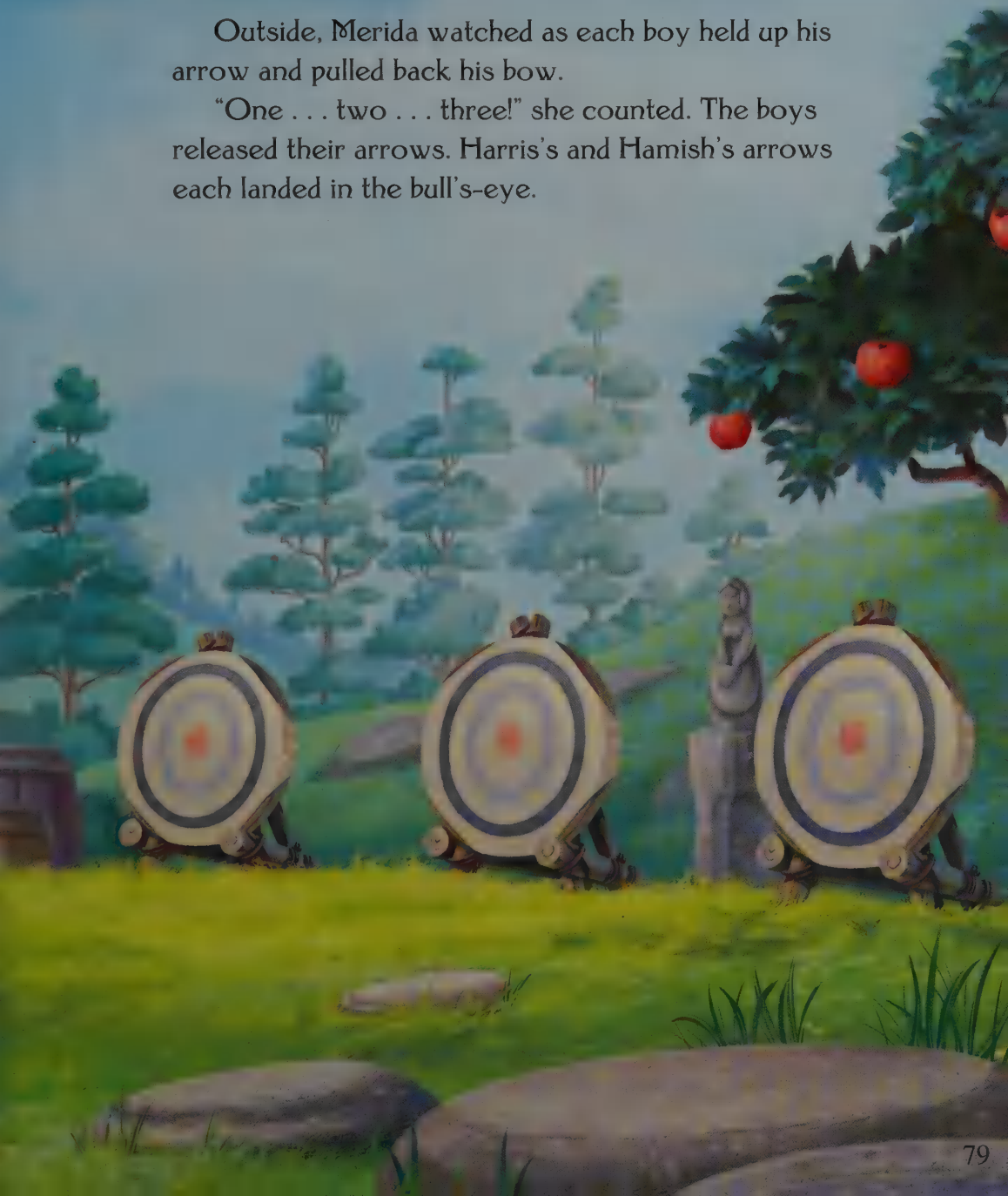
“Let’s have an archery contest,” she suggested.





Outside, Merida watched as each boy held up his arrow and pulled back his bow.

“One . . . two . . . three!” she counted. The boys released their arrows. Harris’s and Hamish’s arrows each landed in the bull’s-eye.



But Hubert's arrow went too high and pierced an apple in the tree above them! The apple landed right on one of the queen's favorite garden statues. Merida caught the statue just before it fell to the ground.

"Phew! That was close," said Merida. "Maybe we should do something else."





The boys were getting restless again. Merida had to think of another activity fast.

"Let's check on the horses," she said. The triplets ran off excitedly to the stable.



Hubert gathered some hay for the horses. Hamish filled the trough with fresh water. And Harris combed the horses' tails.

**WHAT A MESS!**





Before the triplets could get into any more trouble, Merida suggested they saddle up the horses and take a long ride.

"This should keep them busy for a while," she said to herself.

When they stopped to give their horses a drink from a stream, the boys noticed a trail of glowing blue lights.

Hamish jumped up and ran after them. His brothers followed. The three boys tried to catch the tiny blue fairies.

"Leave them be," Merida warned. "If you chase the will o' the wisps, they'll lead you astray and get you lost."









The boys didn't listen. Instead, they got on their horses and galloped after the wisps.

"Come back!" Merida called. But they were already gone. She jumped on her horse and chased them.

Merida followed the boys into the woods. Soon they were out of sight.

She came to a fork in the path. She didn't know which way the boys had turned.

Merida began to worry. "Where could those rascals be?"





Merida saw the wisps fluttering ahead. They seemed to be waiting for her, so she followed them.



The blue fairies led her deeper into the forest. Finally, they stopped at the bottom of a large pine tree.

Merida looked up. There were her three brothers, stuck high in the branches!





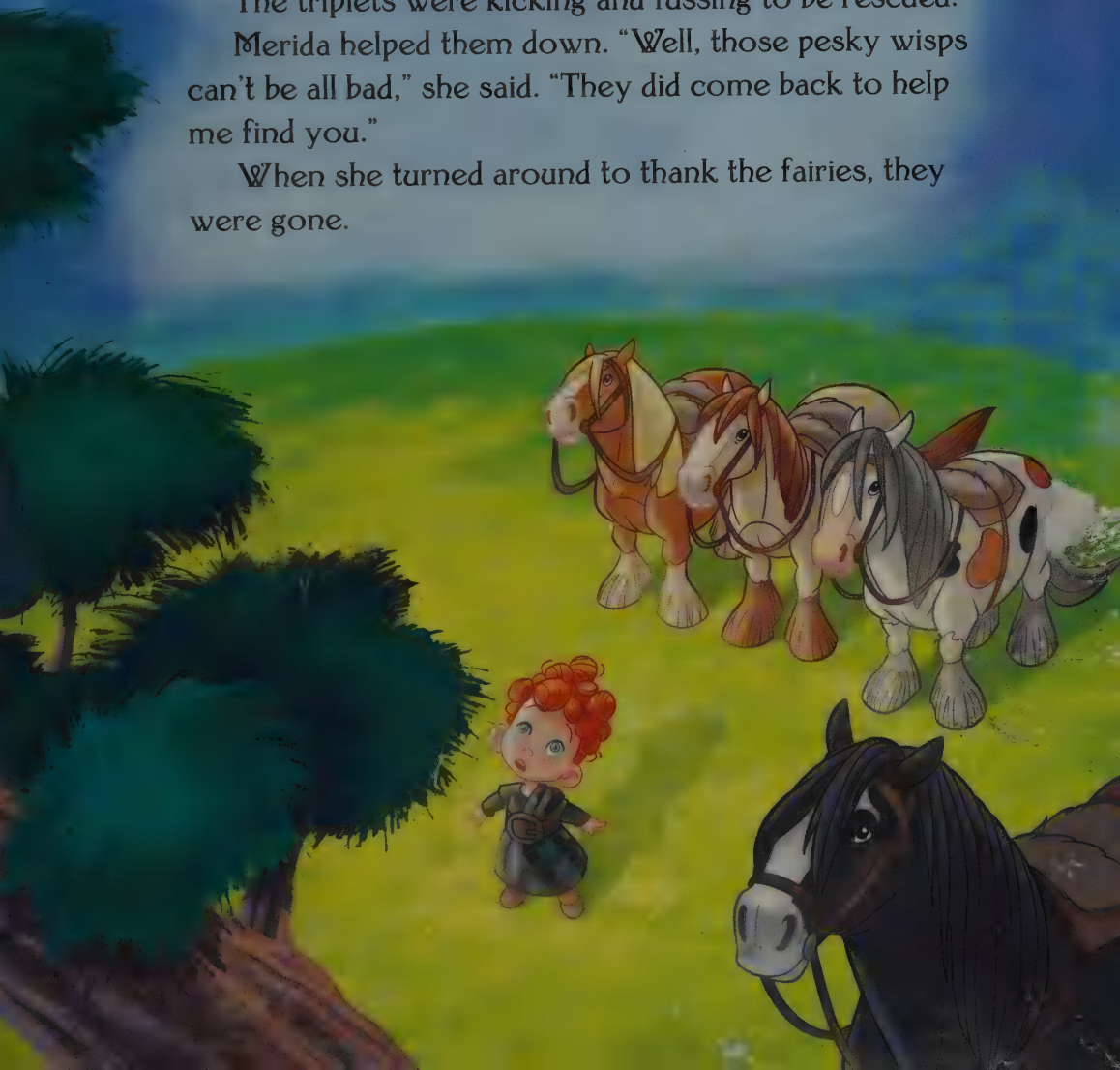


"Now do you believe me?" Merida called to the boys. "Those wisps are mischief-makers!"

The triplets were kicking and fussing to be rescued.

Merida helped them down. "Well, those pesky wisps can't be all bad," she said. "They did come back to help me find you."

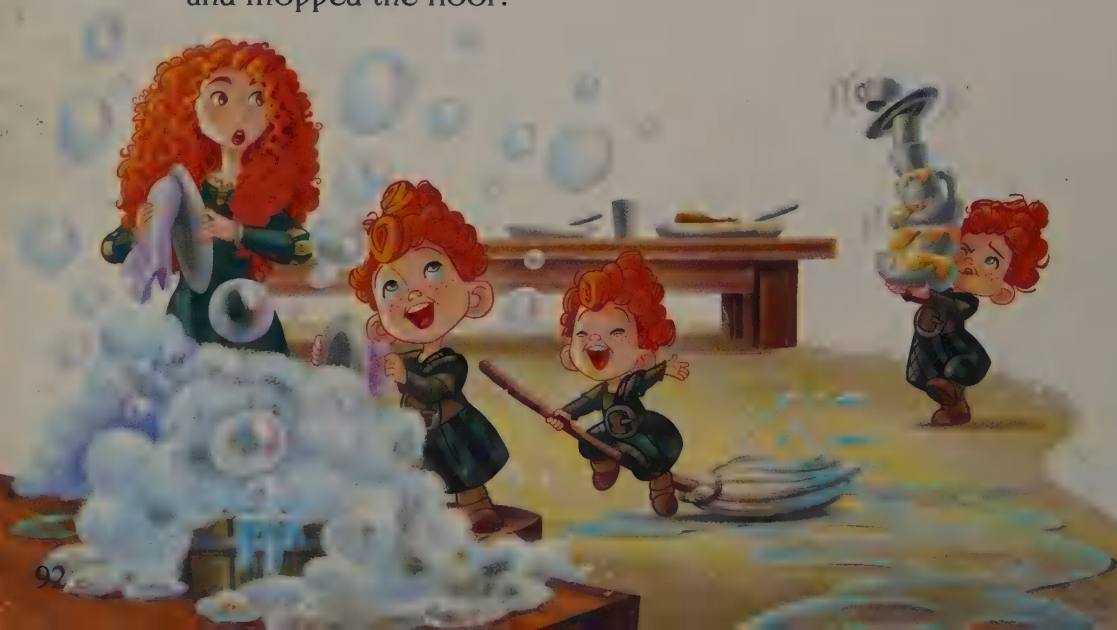
When she turned around to thank the fairies, they were gone.

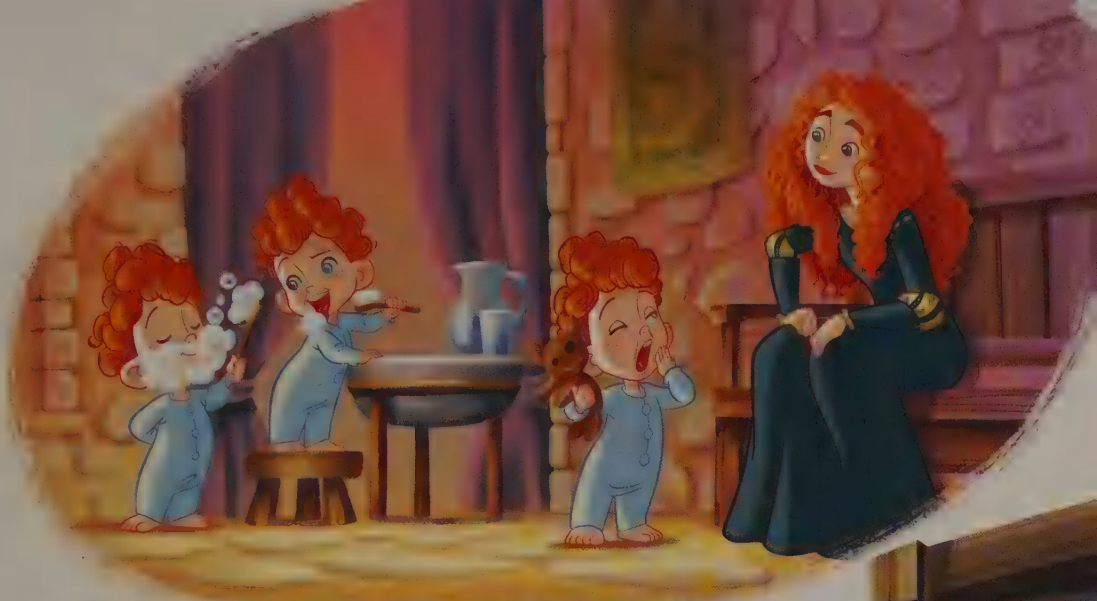


Back at the castle, Merida found more ways to keep her brothers busy. They helped prepare dinner—a feast fit for three wee kings!



Then they cleared the table, washed the dishes, and mopped the floor.





At last it was time for bed. The boys changed into their pajamas, brushed their teeth, and then ran to find a bedtime story.





The triplets each had a favorite book, and they bickered about which one Merida would read first.

“Don’t worry,” said Merida. “I’ll read *all* your stories. Now settle down.”

But the princess was exhausted from her busy day. Before she could finish the first page of the first book, her eyes closed.

The boys gently placed a blanket over their sister. Then they snuggled in close and fell asleep.





When Queen Elinor and King Fergus returned home, they found Merida and her brothers fast asleep.

"See? I told you there was nothing to worry about," said the king.  
**"MERIDA IS THE PERFECT BABYSITTER!"**





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Jasmine  
Is My Babysitter



**I**t was an exciting day in the Kingdom of Agrabah. The Sultan was expecting some very special guests.

“King Abbud is coming with his children for a visit,” he told Jasmine. “The king is an old, dear friend of mine. It will be wonderful to see him after all these years.”





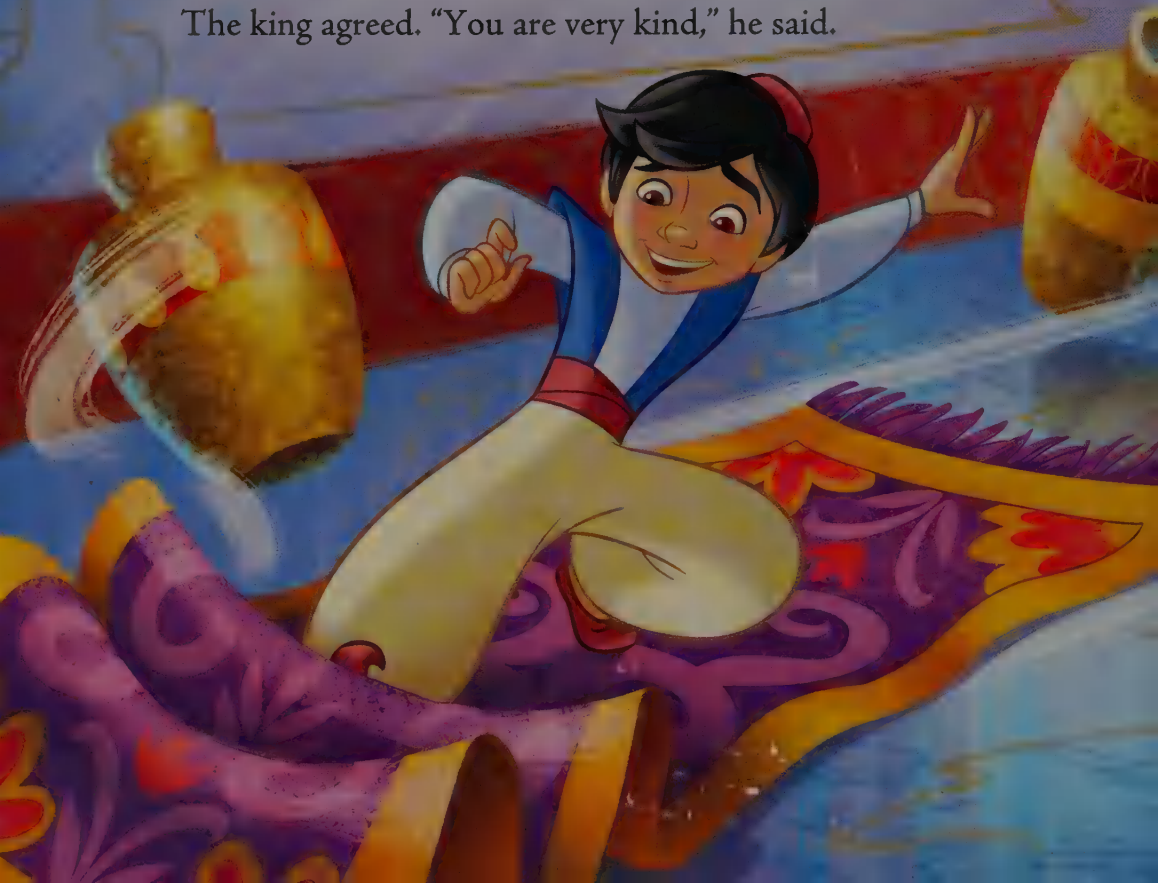
At last the king arrived with his family.

"Ah, Abbud, how good to see you!" the Sultan greeted his friend. "And what a treat it is to meet your lovely children!"

The king tried to introduce Rami, Lina, and Hana to the Sultan, but they were too busy running excitedly through the palace.

"Why don't I look after the children?" Jasmine offered. "I'll show them around so you and my father can have a peaceful visit."

The king agreed. "You are very kind," he said.





The siblings followed Jasmine outside to the garden.

"I come here every morning," Jasmine said. "It's my favorite spot in the whole palace."

"I love it, too!" said Hana, sniffing a rosebush. "It's beautiful."

But Rami and Lina were bored. "Our garden at home is much bigger," Lina bragged.









Jasmine took them to meet Rajah.

Hana gave the tiger a big hug. "He's so soft and cuddly!" she said.

"Rajah wouldn't mind taking you for a ride," Jasmine said. "But be gentle, and only one at a time."

"We have elephants and camels at home that can give all three of us a ride at the same time," Rami boasted.

"Then how about we all take a ride on the Magic Carpet?"  
Jasmine suggested.

Soon they were flying high above the village of Agrabah.

"Whee!" yelled Hana. "This is fun!"

But Rami and Lina were still bored. "Our magic carpet at home is faster," they complained.





"This is tougher than I thought," Jasmine said to herself. "The king's children are hard to please."

Then she had an idea. Jasmine asked the Genie for help. He agreed to grant each child one wish.

"Thank you, Genie," said Jasmine. "That should make them happy." At least, she hoped it would!





The children were excited when they heard the news. A wish from a real genie!

Rami knew right away what he wanted. "I wish for the biggest playground in the world," he said.

All of a sudden—**POOF!** The Genie turned the Palace Garden into an endless maze of golden swings, slides, and jungle gyms. It was the biggest playground the children had ever seen!

"Hooray!" they yelled, running up ladders and sliding down slides.







But when Hana climbed up the biggest slide, she got nervous.  
“I can’t get down!” she called to Jasmine. “It’s too high!”  
“You can do it!” Jasmine coaxed from below.  
Hana was too afraid to go.





Jasmine climbed to the top of the slide. "I'll go down with you," she said. Hana held on to Jasmine, and the two slid down together.

"Thank you for helping me," she said to Jasmine when they landed at the bottom.



Next it was Lina's turn to make a wish. "I wish for all the candy in the world!" she said.

"Ah, the classic never-ending-candy wish. That's a tough one," the Genie said with a wink, "but I think I can do it."

He got to work. "**Allakazam . . . Allakazoo . . .**" **POOF!** A giant machine magically appeared. Each time a button was pushed, a new candy popped out.





The children ate so much candy, they soon had bellyaches.

"My tummy hurts," said Hana.

As Jasmine comforted little Hana, she asked the Genie if she could have a wish, too. The Genie agreed.

"I wish for no more candy," Jasmine said.

"Good idea," said the Genie. He waved his arms, and—**POOF!**—the candy contraption disappeared.







When the children felt better, it was finally Hana's turn.  
"I wish . . .," she began.

Everyone was eager to hear her wish. What amazing thing would she ask for? How big would it be?

"I wish I was just like Jasmine," she said.

"I'm sorry," the Genie said, "but I can't grant that wish."

"Why not?" Hana asked, disappointed.

"Because you're already like the princess," said the Genie.

Hana was confused.





"You are kind and caring," the Genie explained,  
"just like Jasmine."

Jasmine hugged Hana.

"And that means you get to make another wish,"  
the Genie told her.

Hana thought and thought.



"I've got it!" she said at last. "I wish for  
the biggest party in the world . . ."







"... for Jasmine, the best babysitter in the world!"





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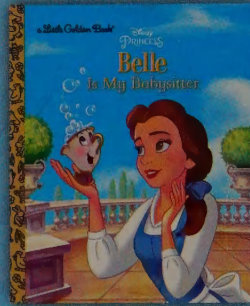




JANUARY 2018

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